

PLANESWALKERS

JOURNEY TO THE EYE

part I



WRITTEN BY JENNA HELLAND

ILLUSTRATED BY NIC KLEIN

STORY BY JENNA HELLAND, BRADY DOMMERMUTH, AND DOUG BEYER

LETTERING BY JINO CHOI

ART DIRECTION BY JEREMY JARVIS

BASED ON CHARACTERS BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH, ALEKSI BRICLOT, AND RICHARD WHITTERS

A

AFFA TOWN

AKOUM MOUNTAINS

ZENDIKAR

"I'VE LIVED HERE IN AFFA TOWN MY WHOLE LIFE, YOUNG LADY. THIS IS THE LAST CIVILIZED NOTCH BEFORE ANOWON'S BASECAMP."

"DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT'S BETWEEN HERE AND THE TOP OF THOSE PEAKS?"

"THE SPIKE FIELDS ARE BAD, BUT THEY'RE NOTHING COMPARED TO WINDBLAST GORGE. A DRAKE WILL RIP YOU TO SHREDS BEFORE YOU CAN BAT AN EYELASH."

"AND MARK MY WORDS—ZENDIKAR MAKES YOUR MAGIC WILD. DON'T TRUST IT."

"THE HIGHER YOU CLIMB, THE WORSE THE ROIL GETS. THE LAND WRITHES LIKE ITS GOT A MIND OF ITS OWN. IF YOU'RE IN THE WAY OF A ROIL TIDE, YOU'RE A GONER."

"SO WHAT BROUGHT YOU TO AFFA TOWN ANYWAY?"

"WAIT, LET ME GUESS. YOU FOUND SOME CRYPTIC RELIC AND WANT ANOWON, THE SELF-PROCLAIMED RUIN EXPERT, TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT."

"EVEN IF YOU MAKE IT TO THE TOP OF THE PEAKS ALIVE, WHAT IF ANOWON DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR LITTLE TREASURE?"

THEN I'LL
KNOW MORE THAN
I DO NOW. SO WHY
DON'T YOU LET ME
WORRY ABOUT
THAT, PATCHES.

THE
NAME'S
SACHIR.

WHATEVER.

AND I NEED
A GUIDE, NOT A
PROTECTOR. CAN
YOU HELP ME
OR NOT?

AS A
MATTER OF
FACT, I CAN.

THIS IS
URDOM, THE
LEGENDARY
WARRIOR OF
TAZEEM.

HE
KILLED THE
STALKING HYDRA
OF VASTWOOD—
WITH HIS BARE
HANDS.

HE
CLIMBED
THE KAZANDU
SKY CLIFFS
WITHOUT
A ROPE.

"HE'S MADE COUNTLESS EXPEDITIONS WITH >AHEM< TRAVELERS LIKE YOURSELF."

"THERE'S ONLY ONE PATH THROUGH THE SPIKE FIELDS, BUT URDOM KNOWS IT LIKE THE BACK OF HIS HAND."

"WITH HIM AT YOUR SIDE, IT'LL BE LIKE A STROLL THROUGH A FIELD OF WILDFLOWERS."

FRRSSH

BOOM!

ROCK LIZARDS?
YOU'RE LUCKY
YOU SURVIVED.

I ALWAYS
THOUGHT URDOM
WAS OVERRATED.
WHOEVER SAW A
STALKING HYDRA
ANYWAY? RUBBISH,
IF YOU ASK ME.

BUT DON'T
YOU FRET. I'VE GOT
JUST WHAT YOU NEED.
MEET MIRA AND TAU
OF ONDU.

SLAM!

THEY'RE
HOOKMASTERS OF
UNPARALLELED SKILL.
THEY'RE RENOWNED
FOR THEIR BREATH-
TAKING TECHNIQUE.

NOBODY
CAN REIN A
HEDRON LIKE
THESE TWO.

"THEY'VE LED DOZENS OF EXPEDITIONS
THROUGH THE RUBBLE OF THE SKY RUIN."

"THEY RAPELLED TO THE BOTTOM
OF THE BOTTOMLESS SHAFT."

"THE KOR WATCH OUT FOR EACH
OTHER. THEY'LL TREAT YOU LIKE
YOU'RE ONE OF THE FAMILY."



JAGWASPS?
THAT'S TOO BAD.
I REALLY THOUGHT
MIRA AND TAU WERE
SOMETHING
SPECIAL.

WELL,
ZENDIKAR
DOESN'T PLAY
FAVORITES,
THAT'S FOR
DAMN SURE.



IT'S TIME TO
GET SERIOUS. NO MORE
AMATEURS. MAY I PRESENT
ILVORO, AN ESTEEMED
ULLMAGE FROM HALIMAR.
HE JUST HAPPENS TO BE
HEADING TO THE TOP
OF THE PEAKS.

I'D
WAGER YOU
COULDN'T FIND
A BETTER GUIDE
ANYWHERE.

"IT WAS ILOVRO WHO DECIPHERED
THE RUNIC PROPHECIES OF IOR RUIN."

"HE SINGLE-HANDEDLY LULLED A
TSUNAMI JUST AS IT WAS ABOUT
TO CRASH INTO SEA GATE."

"THEY SAY HE CAN CALM A RAMPAGING
BALOTH WITH HIS VOICE ALONE."



A ROIL
TEMPEST?
THOSE ARE
BAD. VERY
BAD.

NOW I
UNDERSTAND WHY
THOSE STONWORK
PUMAS ARE SO
POPULAR.

WELL,
WE'RE CLEAN
OUT OF EXPERIENCED
GUIDES AT THE MOMENT.
BUT SACHIR WOULDN'T
LET YOU DOWN. IN
FACT, I JUST HAPPEN
TO HAVE A
BARGAIN.

THESE
ARE THE
GURGEL
BROTHERS.



THEY'RE BRAND
NEW TO THE GUIDE
BUSINESS, BUT THEY'RE
BRIMMING WITH LOCAL
LORE, AND THEY REALLY
WANT YOU TO SUCCEED.
READY TO MEET
YOUR CREW?

"GONKA SAYS HE'S
A GRAPPLER."

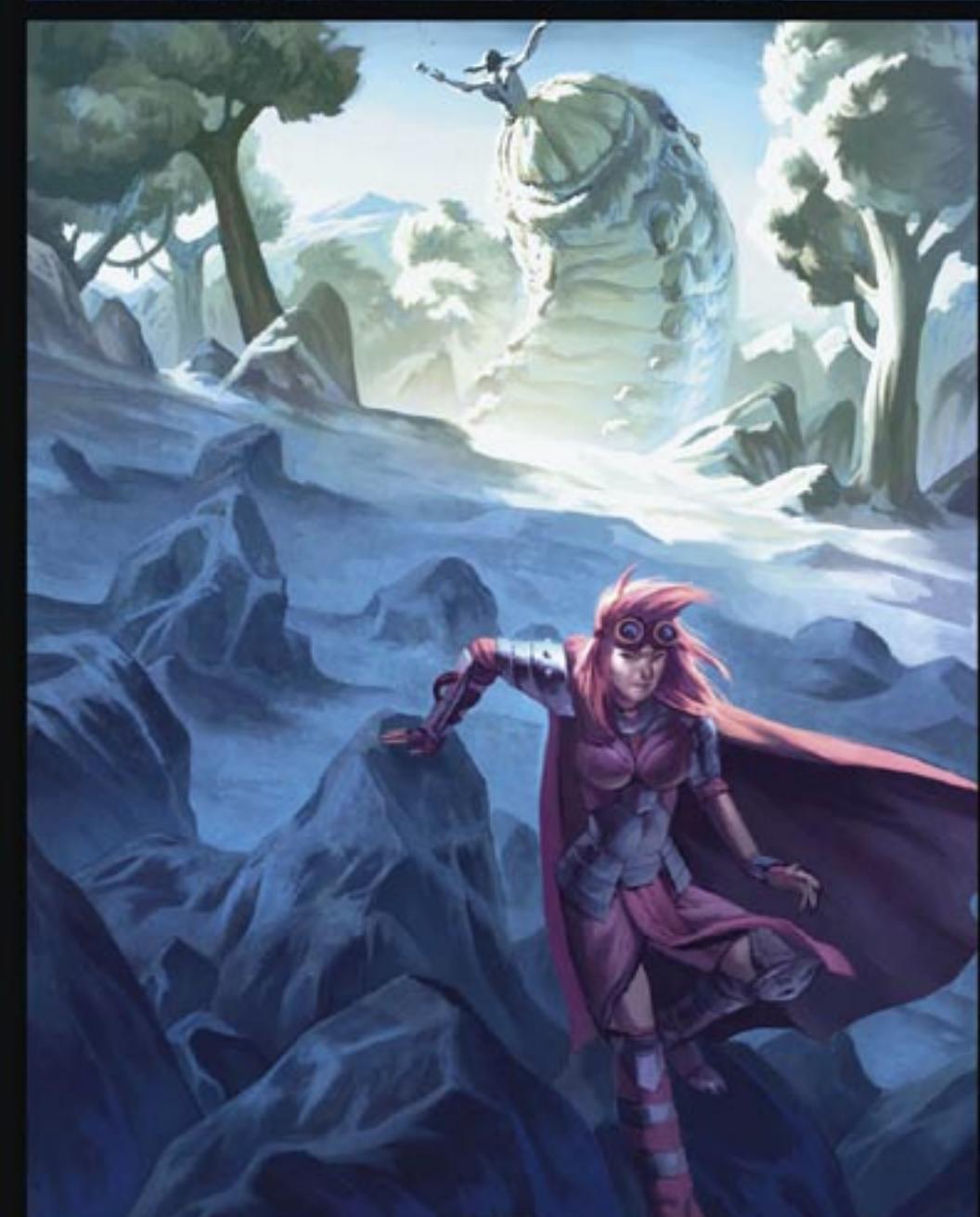
"AND TORKE HERE IS YOUR
DEMOLITIONS MAN."

"ULARK KNOWS HIS WAY AROUND
THE NATIVE FLORA AND FAUNA."

"AND THAT'S GURG, HE NEVER SAYS MUCH.
BUT THE MORE EYES, THE BETTER. THAT'S
WHAT I ALWAYS SAY."



THE WHOLE
SHARE GOES TO
YOU. YOU DESERVE
IT, LITTLE FRIEND.



THIS IS
THE LEAGUE
OF ANOWON?
IT DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE
MUCH.



ALL THAT
TROUBLE
TO GET
HERE.

UNFORTUNATELY,
IT WAS A WASTED
EFFORT.

PLANESWALKERS

JOURNEY TO THE EYE

part II



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T

THE EYE OF UGIN

ZENDIKAR

ONE STICK,
TWO STICKS, THREE
AND FOUR. ONE MORE
STICK MAKES THE
FIRE ROAR...

BE QUIET,
INTRUDER.
YOU'RE NOT
REALLY HERE.

NO, THAT
WAS MY VOICE.
CHANTING A
CHILD'S VERSE
FROM THE
HINTERLANDS.

THE
HINTERLANDS.
WE SCORCHED
THEIR CLANS.

STRUNG
THEIR WARRIORS
ON TREES...

...AND
BURNED THEM
ALIVE.

THE REST OF
THE WEAKLINGS
FLED. WE LAUGHED
AT THEM—PATHETIC,
MEWLING KITTENS.
WANDERING LOST IN
THE GRIM WILDS.

NOW LOOK
AT ME. I CAN
SEE THE SKINS
OF WORLDS.
HOW COULD I
POSSIBLY LOSE
MY WAY?

IT FEELS
LIKE AN ETERNITY
HAS PASSED SINCE
I ARRIVED. THIS
PLACE PULSES
WITH BRIDLED
POWER.

BUT I CAN
BARELY CAST A
SPELL TO LIGHT MY
PATH. SUCH POWER,
BUT JUST BEYOND
MY GRASP. HE'S
TAUNTING ME.

NO, YOU ARE
NICOL BOLAS, LORD OF
THE BLIND ETERNALITIES. IF
YOU WANTED TO PUNISH
ME, SOLITUDE WOULDN'T
BE YOUR WEAPON.

HAVE YOU
SENT ME TO
SUFFER?



LITTLE SCRATCHINGS OF A KING.
WHERE'S YOUR CROWN, SERPENT?



TIME HAS FORGOTTEN YOU. INTERLOPER.

GO BACK TO YOUR WISP-KINGDOM, OR I'LL CUT YOU CHIN TO NAVEL.



YOU'RE THE PREDATOR? THE KILLER OF CHILDREN? SWINGING BROKE-NECK IN THE WIND?



GIVE ME BACK MY FACE, BOLAS. THE SERPENT'S CROWN WILL BE MINE.



TRICK!

CALM YOURSELF, HANGMAN. IT'S MERELY A DRAGON'S TRICK.

BUT WHICH DRAGON?



MY FLESH ISN'T MARRED. IT IS MY MIND THAT HAS BETRAYED ME.



STILL, THIS IS NO MERE STONE. IT'S A MASON'S BLOCK. A MASTER'S TOOL.



WAIT, SOMETHING SKITTERS. I HEAR A TWILIGHT SPY.



RATS. ENTRAILS. KEEP OFF MY FINGERS.

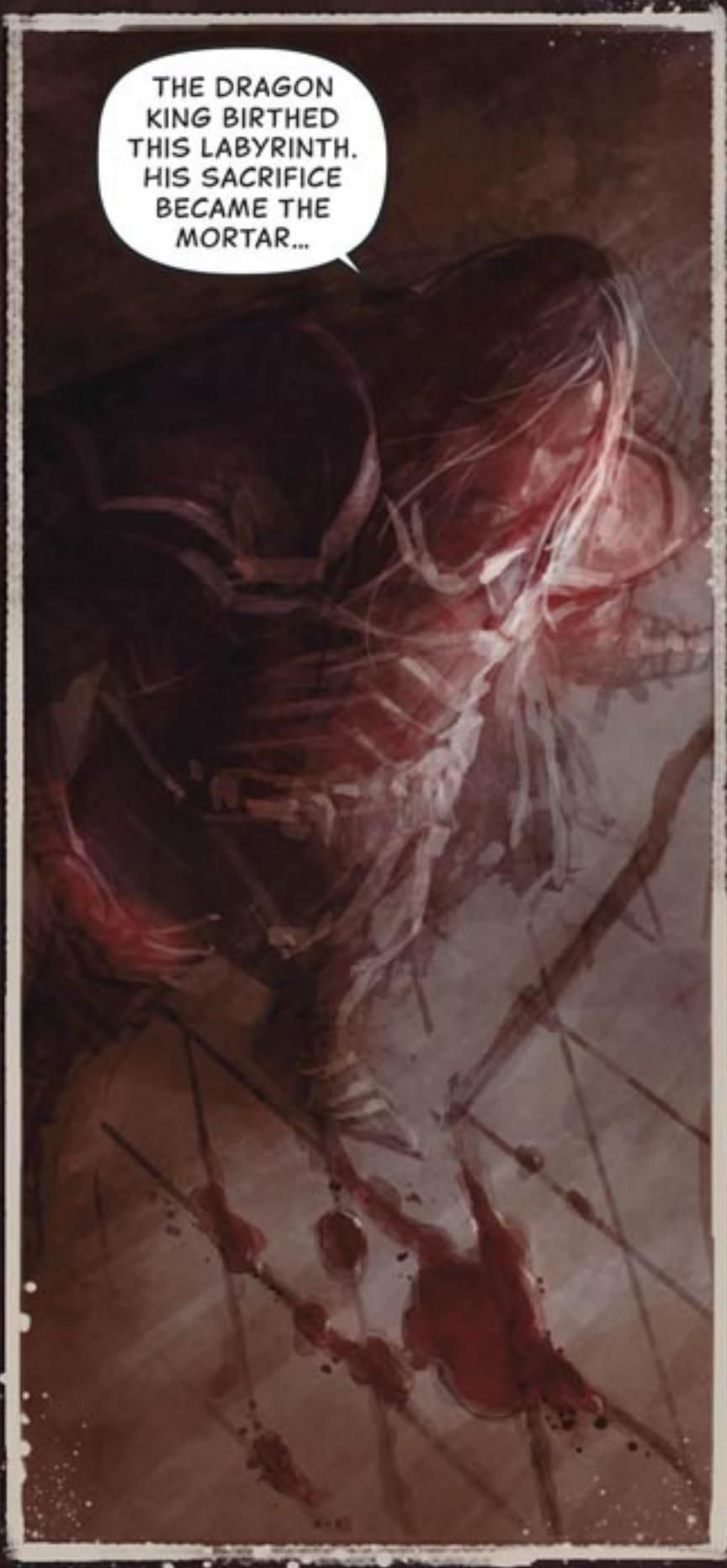


YOU! FALSE GOD! I'VE KILLED YOUR KIND BEFORE.

YOU CAN'T RULE IN THE PIT OF NIGHT.



KRACK!





SO, I AM
TESTED. AN INSOLENT
PUZZLE. THE CROWN
WILL GLITTER IN
THE ASHES.



IT ALL
BEGAN WITH
DRAGON'S
FIRE.



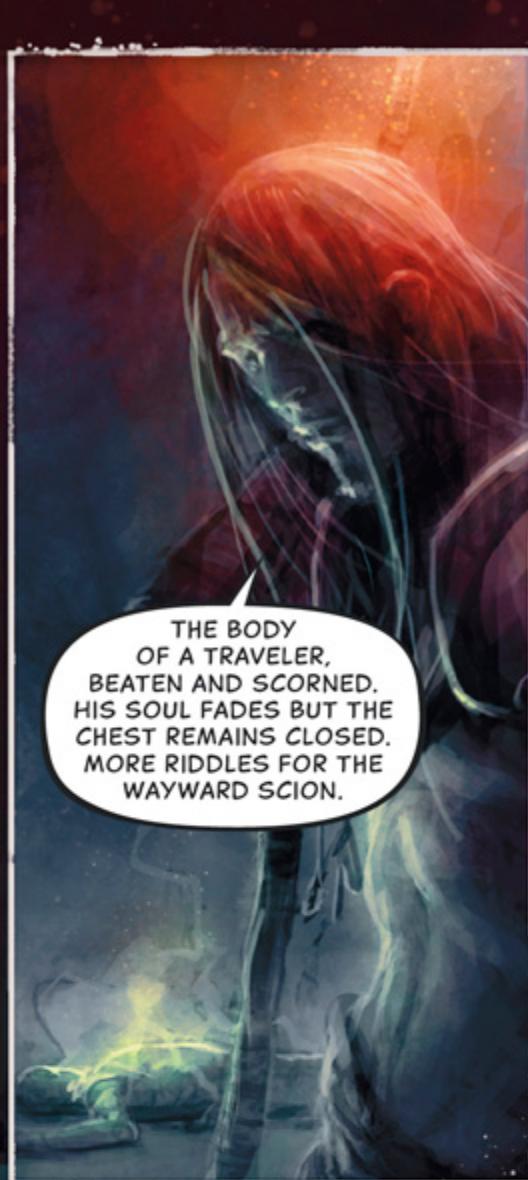
AND DRAGON'S
FIRE WILL BE WITNESS
TO THE END.



THE WALLS
STILL STAND? IF
NOT THAT, THEN
WHAT?



WHISPER
TO ME, KING. WHAT
IS THE NATURE OF
SACRIFICE?



THE BODY
OF A TRAVELER,
BEATEN AND SCORNED.
HIS SOUL FADES BUT THE
CHEST REMAINS CLOSED.
MORE RIDDLES FOR THE
WAYWARD SCION.



DECEIT STAINS
THE WALLS. WORDS
TO STRANGLE ME.



ONE BODY.
TWO BODIES. THREE
AND FOUR. ONE MORE
BODY MAKES THE
DRAGON...



QUIET!
THE CHANTS
DISTRACT ME. THE
ANSWER IS HERE.
I NEED MORE
TIME.



THOUGHT
ROTS FLESH.
SHREDS OF
SKIN CLINGING
TO A NEST OF
BONES.



MUST I
BECOME PART
OF THE MOUNTAIN?
AN INFANT WITHOUT
A VOICE?



NO, CLAWS
ON THE BRINK.
A SERPENT WITH
A SPINE.



STAND UP,
SLAUGHTER-PRINCE.
FOOTSTEPS SHAKE
THE MOUNTAIN.



INTRUDERS
MEAN TO STEAL
YOUR TREASURE.
TURN YOUR EYES.



TURN
YOUR EYES
AND KILL
THEM ALL.

PLANESWALKERS

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part III



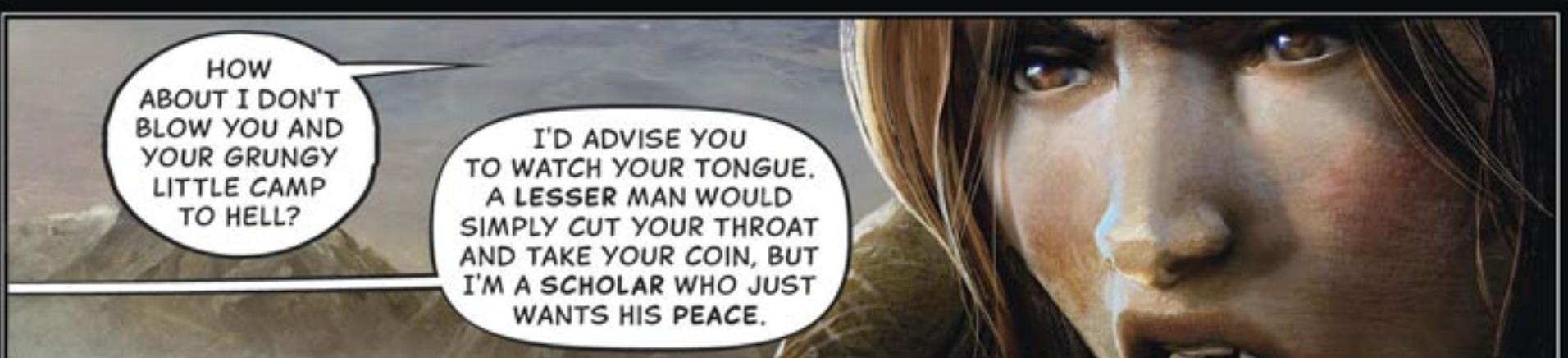
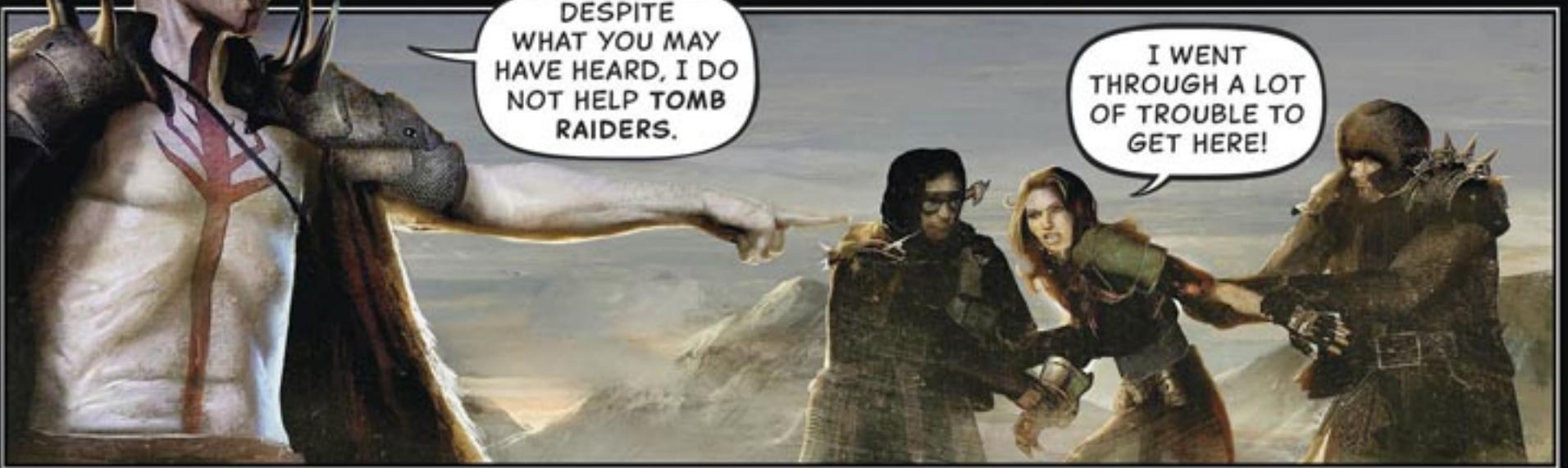
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EXPEDITION TO THE EYE, DAY TWO

AKOUM HEDRON FIELD

I AGREED TO GUIDE YOU. BUT I MUST SEE THE MAP FOR MYSELF.

I DON'T HAVE IT WITH ME. IT'S IN A SAFE PLACE.

THEN HOW...

IT'S BURNED IN MY MEMORY.

SO, IS THE EYE IN ONE OF THOSE ROCKS? THEY LOOK LIKE THEY FELL OUT OF THE SKY.

LAST NIGHT, I TOLD YOU ABOUT THE ANCIENTS. THE HEDRONS ARE MONUMENTS OF THEIR TYRANNY. THE EYE IS CRUCIAL TO HEALING THE LAND.

YEAH, I REMEMBER THE SPEECH. WELL, MOST OF IT.

MY LIFE HAS BEEN A QUEST FOR TRUTH, CHANDRA.

OH NO, HERE WE GO AGAIN.

"...I'VE STUDIED EVERY SCROLL IN EVERY ARCHIVE. I'VE BECOME A MASTER EXPLORER AND LED COUNTLESS EXPEDITIONS TO RUINS ON EVERY CONTINENT, ALWAYS RESPECTFUL OF THE SECRETS I FIND INSIDE."

"I UNEARTHED MANY LOST TRUTHS DURING MY METICULOUS INVESTIGATIONS. ONCE I FIND THE EYE, I WILL DISCOVER HOW TO SAVE MY PEOPLE."

"THAT'S QUITE A TALE, ANOWON. BUT YOU DON'T SEEM LIKE THE SCHOLARLY TYPE TO ME."

"AND NO OFFENSE TO YOU, CHANDRA. BUT YOU ARE YOUNG AND PRONE TO MISINTERPRETATION."



IT'S NO COINCIDENCE THAT YOU CAME TO ME.

WHATEVER YOU SAY.

YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN FATE?

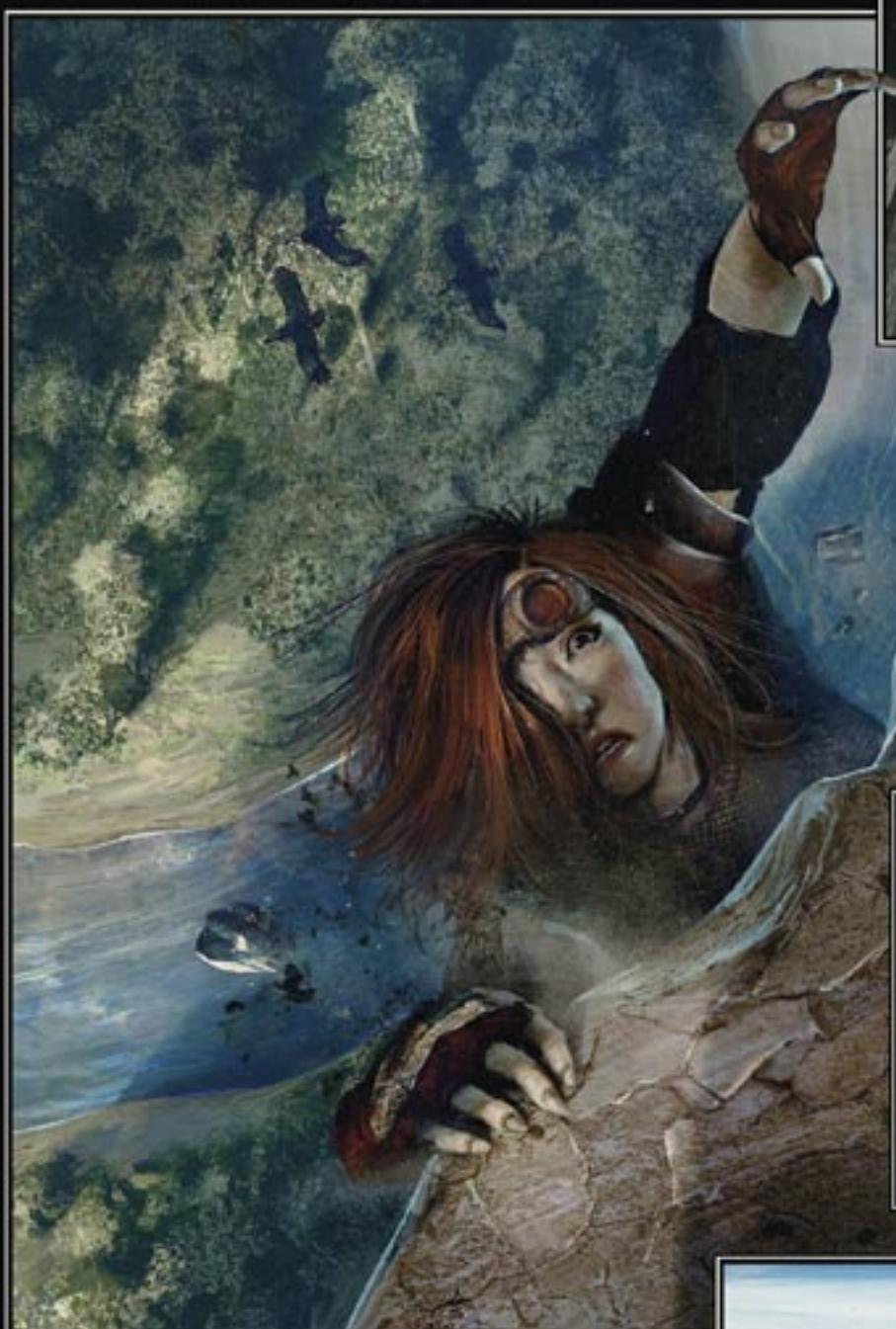
PEOPLE MAKE THINGS SO SERIOUS AND COMPLICATED.



NOT EVERYTHING HAS TO MAKE SENSE.

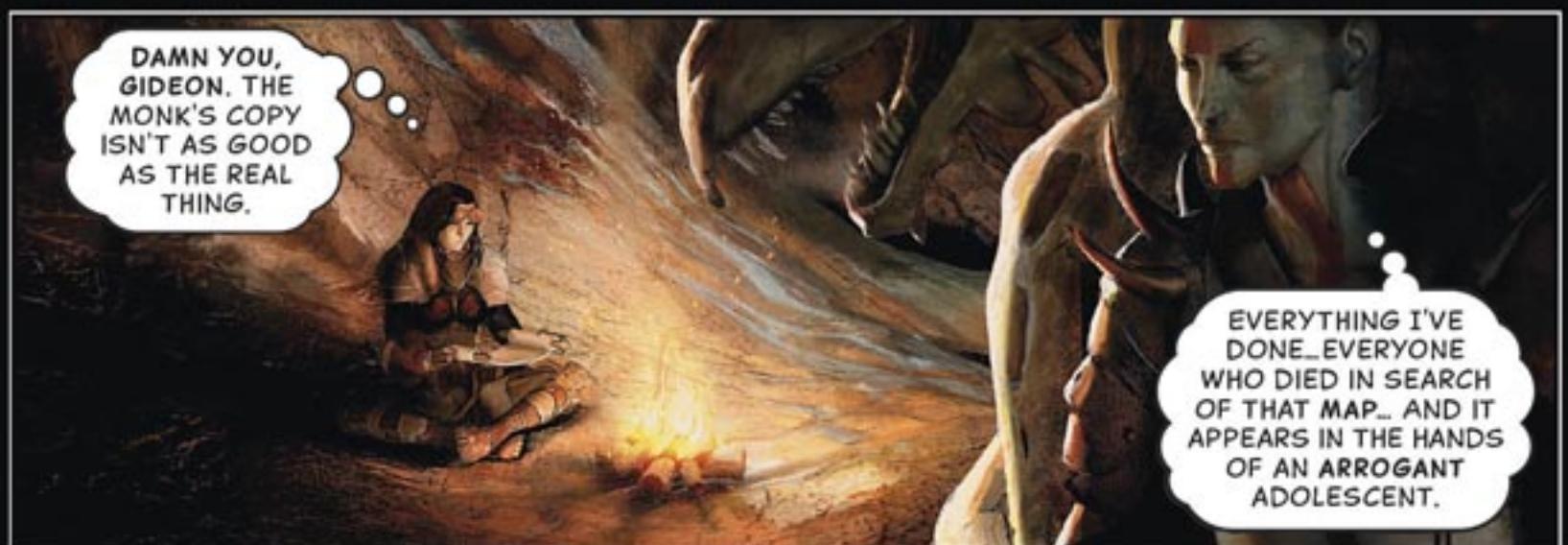
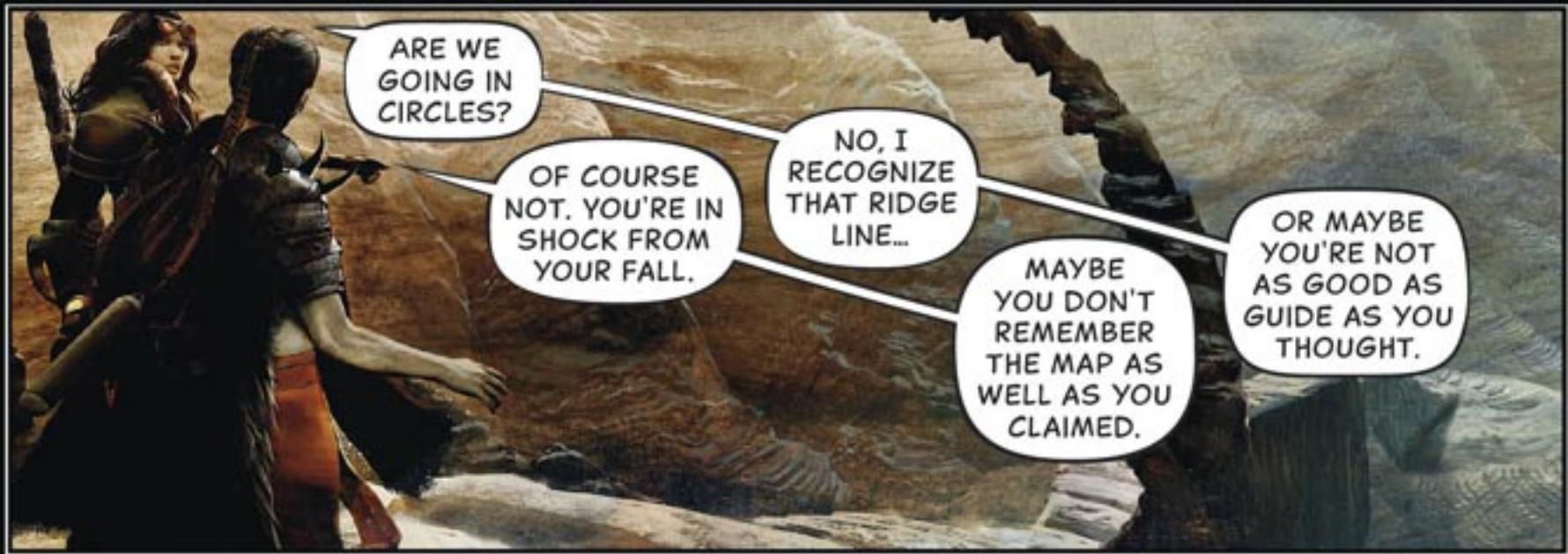


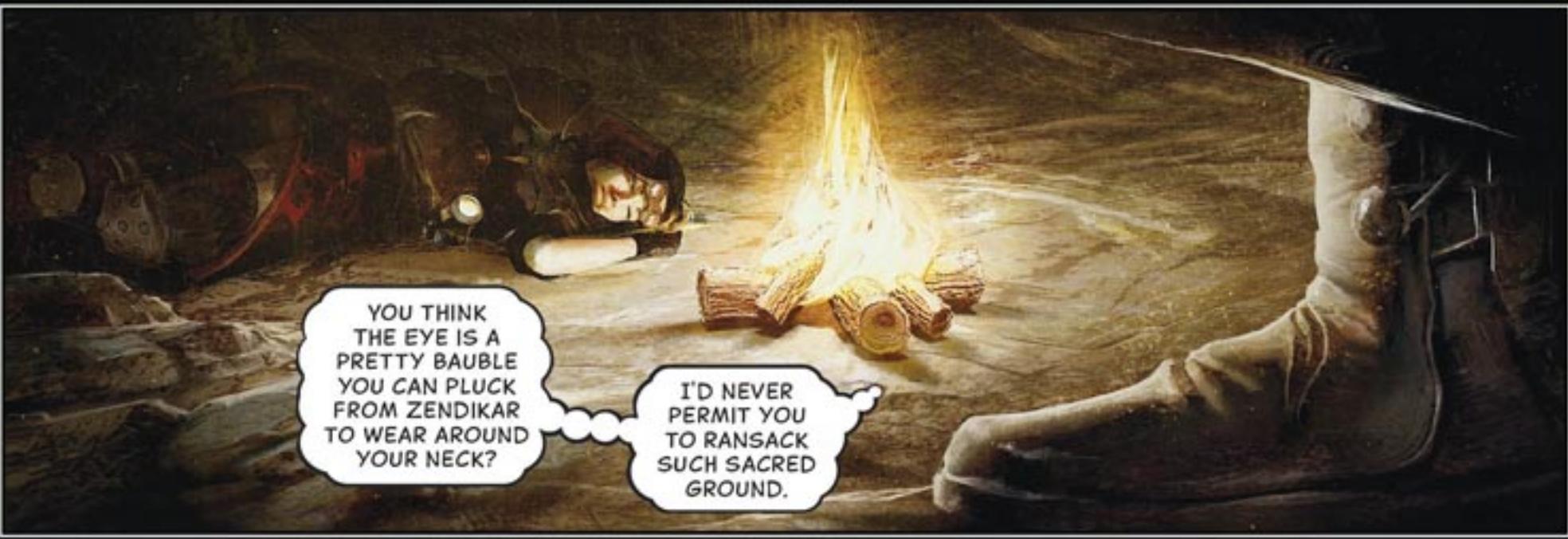
KAROUM!



SEE? THE LAND CHALLENGES YOUR LACK OF VISION.

THANKS FOR THE HAND, ANOWON. BUT SOMETIMES A LOOSE ROCK IS JUST A LOOSE ROCK.









THIS CAN'T
HAPPEN. NOT
HERE. NOT AT
THE HANDS OF
A MONSTER...

